

Fri. Oct. 26, 1917.

Dear Marie,

This sure has been a fine day for us here. How is your throat; I hope you won't have any hard luck with it. Yesterday the weather was fierce, cold, drizzily rain all ~~day~~ ^{P.M.}. Of course it was the 5th section's turn to water the horses and distribute the hay and grain. When we got back from the stables, my feet were soaked. We have big heavy greenish colored raincoats. Everything in the line of clothing & equipment has